

# SPAWN<sup>®</sup>



Spill

164



DIGITAL  
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND  
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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TODD McFARLANE

DEDICATED TO  
THE MEMORY OF  
DREW POSADA

**SPAWN 163 SUMMARY:**

Mom gives God and Satan their wish to endlessly battle on another plane of existence, never to bother Earth again. Spawn uses his new God-like powers to recreate Earth and everything on it. He then uses the remainder of those powers to become Al Simmons again and plans on returning home to the love of his life, Wanda.



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# HOME COMING

I SWEAR I NEVER SAW  
A MORE PERFECT EVENING.  
IT'S LIKE A SPIELBERG MOVIE.  
STARS AS SHARP AND CLEAR  
AS DIAMONDS. NO TRAFFIC  
NOISE. NOTHING BUT THE  
CHIRPING OF CICADAS AND  
THE RUSTLE OF A WARM  
BREEZE THROUGH THE  
LEAVES.

I FEEL LIKE  
A TEENAGER  
COMING TO PICK  
UP MY DATE FOR  
THE PROM.

IT'S JUST  
TOO  
PERFECT.

I CAN  
ALMOST  
TASTE  
HER LIPS.



STOP.

NO!

THIS IS END OF STORY.  
THIS IS WHERE THE LIGHTS  
COME UP. THE AUDIENCE  
SHUFFLES OUT OF THE THEATRE  
AND GOES HOME.

GODDAMIT!  
DON'T DO THIS  
TO ME.

THERE'S  
ONE MORE  
THING YOU  
HAVE TO  
KNOW.

I HAVE  
TO SHOW  
YOU  
THIS.

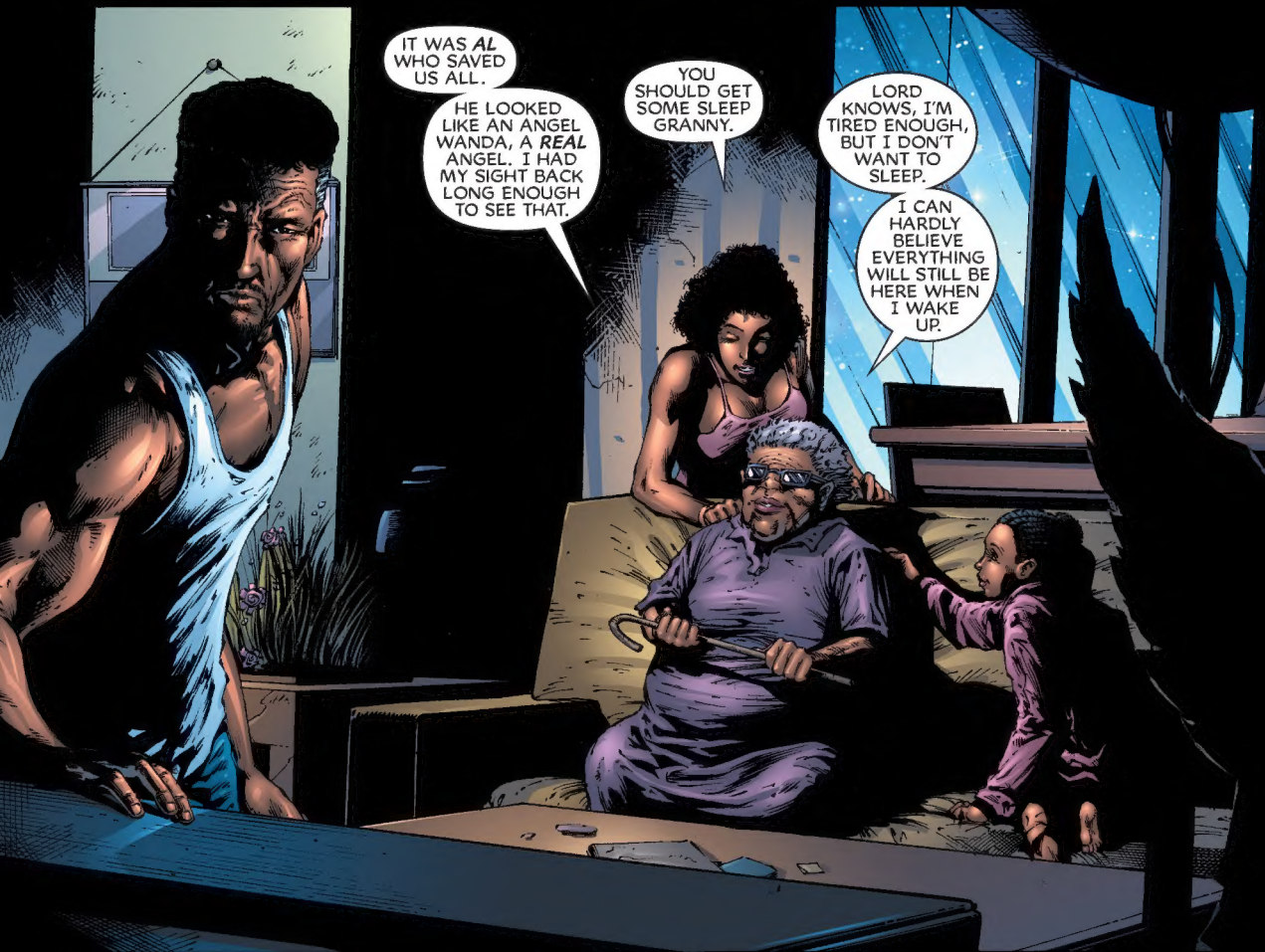
I'M GOING  
TO HER.  
**NOTHING'S**  
GOING TO  
STOP ME THIS  
TIME.





HE  
BROUGHT  
ME  
BACK.

I PASSED  
OVER AND HE  
BROUGHT ME  
BACK.



IT WAS AL  
WHO SAVED  
US ALL.

HE LOOKED  
LIKE AN ANGEL  
WANDA, A **REAL**  
ANGEL. I HAD  
MY SIGHT BACK  
LONG ENOUGH  
TO SEE THAT.

YOU  
SHOULD GET  
SOME SLEEP  
GRANNY.

LORD  
KNOWS, I'M  
TIRED ENOUGH,  
BUT I DON'T  
WANT TO  
SLEEP.

I CAN  
HARDLY  
BELIEVE  
EVERYTHING  
WILL STILL BE  
HERE WHEN  
I WAKE  
UP.



DON'T  
WORRY. IT  
WILL.

IT WASN'T  
GOD. THAT  
MONSTROUS  
CHILD. THAT  
THING.

IT  
WASN'T  
GOD!



I THINK...  
I THINK ALL  
THIS WAS A TEST OF  
OUR FAITH AND I  
AM NOT SHAKEN,  
WANDA.

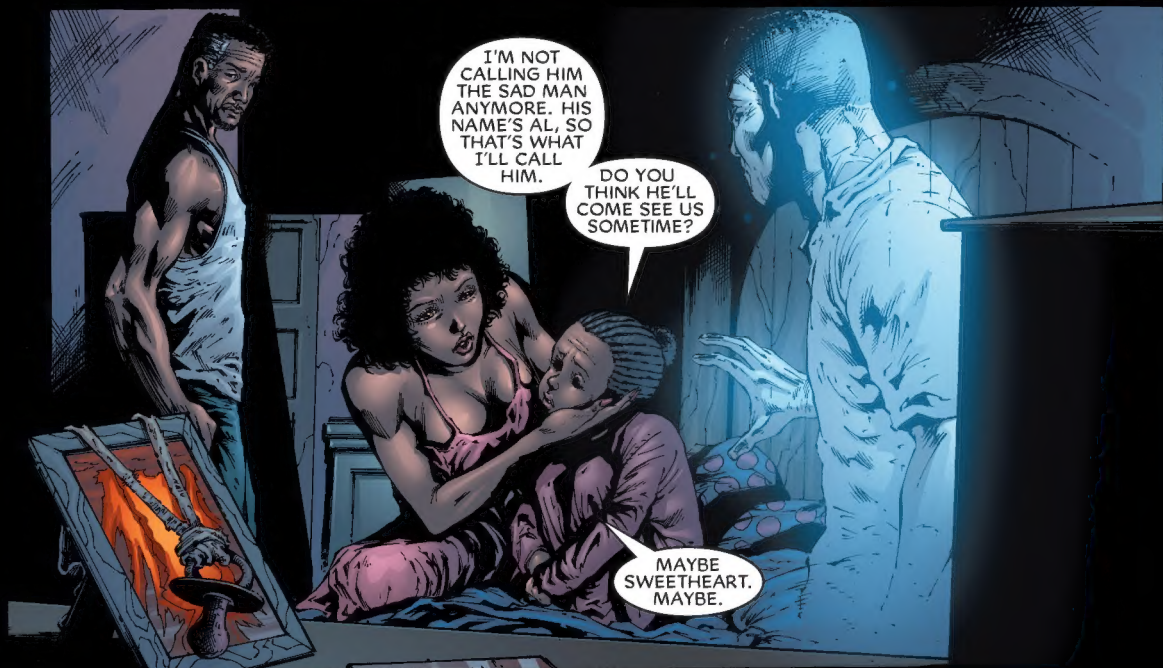
I KNOW  
THAT MY  
REDEEMER  
LIVES.





POOR  
GRANNY.  
IT WAS WORSE  
FOR HER  
WASN'T IT?

THE SAD MAN  
KEPT US SAFE WHILE  
EVERYONE ELSE WAS  
DYING, BUT GRANNY WAS  
OUT THERE, WHERE ALL  
THE DEMONS WERE  
FIGHTING.



I'M NOT  
CALLING HIM  
THE SAD MAN  
ANYMORE. HIS  
NAME'S AL, SO  
THAT'S WHAT  
I'LL CALL  
HIM.

DO YOU  
THINK HE'LL  
COME SEE US  
SOMETIME?

MAYBE  
SWEETHEART.  
MAYBE.



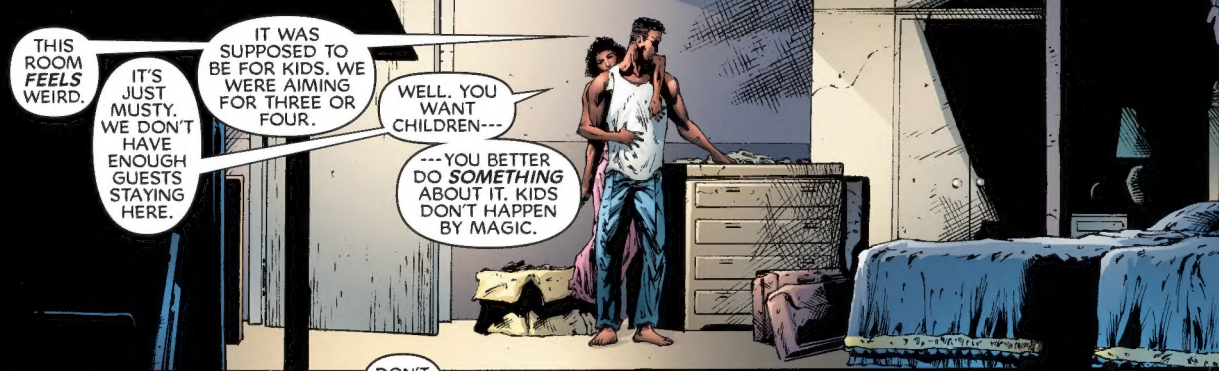
IF  
YOU NEED  
US WE'LL BE  
SLEEPING IN  
THE SPARE  
ROOM WHILE  
GRANNY'S  
HERE,  
OKAY?



'KAY.















I FOUND THESE A LONG TIME AGO.

**LOVE LETTERS! PHOTOS!**

THOSE ARE PRIVATE, TERRY!

AND OF COURSE I KEPT THEM!



SURE. WHY WOULDN'T YOU?

SEE, I COULD UNDERSTAND IT IF YOU LOCKED THEM AWAY SAFE, TOOK THEM OUT MAYBE A COUPLE TIMES A YEAR. WEDDING ANNIVERSARY. HIS BIRTHDAY.

MAYBE THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST TIME YOU **SCREWED**.

THAT, SURE. NO FREAKING PROBLEM.



BUT YOU LOOK AT THESE **EVERY DAY!**

YOU'RE WEARING THEM OUT, KISSING THE DAMNED THINGS.

YOU'VE BEEN **SPYING ON ME?!**



SO WHAT'S NEXT? ARE YOU GOING TO **HIT ME?**

**HIT YOU?!** MY GOD, NO. I WOULD NEVER...



AL WOULD HAVE.

**WHAT?!**







I ALWAYS SAID, IF A MAN EVER HIT ME, I'D WALK. I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND THOSE BATTERED WIVES.

HOW STUPID, HOW WEAK, TO STAY WITH A MAN WHO BEATS THEM.

BUT I NEVER THOUGHT OF MYSELF LIKE THAT. I WASN'T A BATTERED WIFE. I TOLD MYSELF IT WASN'T THAT OFTEN. A SLAP, A PUNCH, A TWISTED ARM. I COULD LIVE WITH IT...



NO. I NEVER...



"HE WAS ALWAYS SO SWEET AFTER. HE'D CRY LIKE A LITTLE KID. HE WAS ALWAYS SO SORRY.

"HE COULD BE SUCH A ROMANTIC. I'VE HAD MORE RED ROSES...

"ONE TIME HE FORGOT MY BIRTHDAY AND HE MADE UP FOR IT BY GIVING ME SHANNA. SEE, HE KNEW EXACTLY. SOME GUYS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN JEWELRY, A WEEKEND IN PARIS. BUT AL KNEW JUST EXACTLY...

"I'M NOT STUPID. I KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING WHEN HE DISAPPEARED FOR WEEKS AT A TIME. BUT I THOUGHT I COULD TAKE THE STONE-COLD KILLER AND MELT HIS HEART.

"HE DID LOVE ME. I DON'T DOUBT THAT. BUT I WANTED CHILDREN AND IF HE HAD TO MAKE THE CHOICE BETWEEN A STROLL IN THE PARK WITH HIS WIFE AND KIDS OR A TREK THROUGH SNAKE-INFESTED JUNGLE TO PUT A BULLET IN A TOTAL STRANGER... HEY, NO CONTEST."





BUT HE  
WANTED A  
FAMILY. HE  
TOLD ME---

SURE HE  
DID. BUT IT  
WAS ALWAYS  
LATER. NEXT YEAR,  
THEN THE  
NEXT AND THE  
NEXT---

"HE KNEW THE DAY HE  
HAD A KID HE'D HAVE TO TAKE  
A DESK JOB. HE KNEW I  
WOULDN'T LET HIM CHANGE A  
DIAPER WITH THE SAME HANDS  
THAT HAD BEEN AROUND  
SOMEONE'S THROAT."

HE WAS  
NEVER GOING  
TO MAKE  
THAT CHOICE  
SO I MADE IT  
FOR HIM.

I STOPPED  
TAKING THE PILL.  
AND I GOT  
PREGNANT.

PREGNANT?  
YOU WERE  
PREGNANT?

NO  
IT'S A  
LIE. WE  
COULDN'T  
HAVE  
KIDS. WE  
TRIED.

THIS  
IS ALL  
LIES!!

I WAS SCARED  
WHEN I TOLD HIM, I  
KNEW I WAS PUTTING  
OUR RELATIONSHIP ON  
THE LINE. BUT I  
THOUGHT---I BELIEVED  
THAT A CHILD  
WOULD CHANGE  
EVERYTHING...

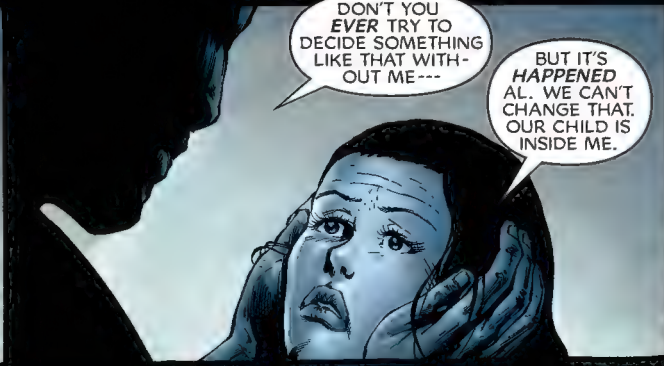
HE LOOKED  
AT ME FOR THE  
LONGEST TIME.  
HE WASN'T ANGRY.  
HE JUST SAID---  
VERY QUIETLY---  
HE SAID

"I LOVE  
YOU  
WANDA..."





I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING. I WANT TO HAVE A KID WITH YOU. I'LL QUIT. I'LL GET THAT DESK JOB AND WE'LL PLAY HAPPY FAMILIES. BUT NOT YET.



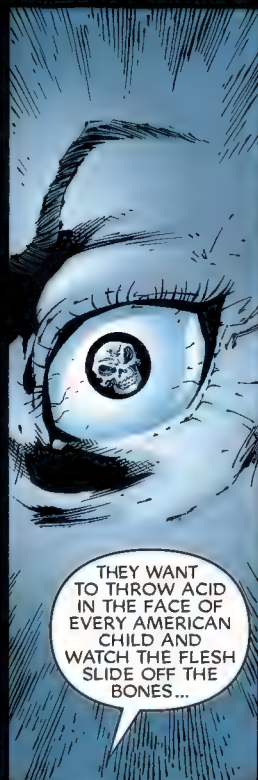
DON'T YOU **EVER** TRY TO DECIDE SOMETHING LIKE THAT WITH-  
OUT ME---

BUT IT'S **HAPPENED** AL. WE CAN'T CHANGE THAT. OUR CHILD IS INSIDE ME.



YOU DON'T KNOW, WANDA. WHAT'S GOING ON. YOU DON'T KNOW THE EVIL. THERE'S A TIDAL WAVE BUILDING OUT THERE. PEOPLE WHO ENVY US, HATE US.

THEY WILL BRING DOWN MAYHEM AND SLAUGHTER LIKE YOU CAN'T IMAGINE.



THEY WANT TO THROW ACID IN THE FACE OF EVERY AMERICAN CHILD AND WATCH THE FLESH SLIDE OFF THE BONES...



AL, STOP THIS.

I'M THE LAST LINE OF DEFENSE. THERE'S A WAR GOING ON AND YOU PEOPLE DON'T EVEN KNOW...



**"YOU PEOPLE?!"**  
LISTEN TO YOURSELF! YOU HAVE TO STOP. LET SOMEONE ELSE DEAL WITH IT.



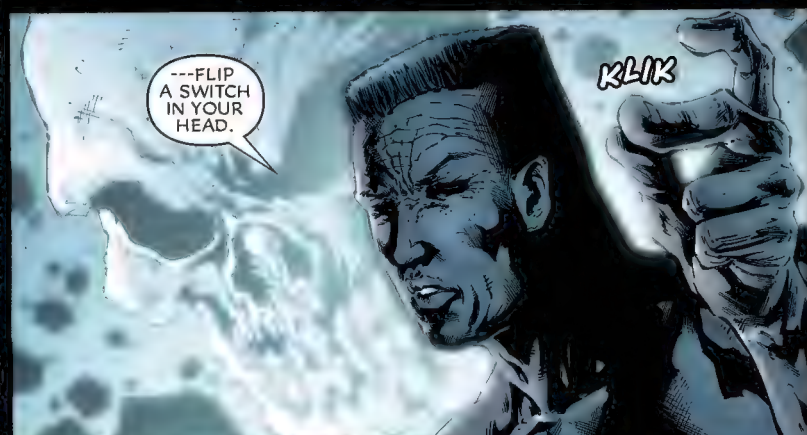


THERE  
IS NO ONE  
ELSE.

THERE ARE  
GUYS, AGENTS,  
KILLERS, BUT NO ONE  
LIKE ME. THEY CAN'T  
DO WHAT I DO. YOU  
HAVE TO BE ABLE  
TO FEEL.



YOU HAVE  
TO BE ABLE TO  
LOVE SOMEONE LIKE  
I LOVE YOU WANDA  
AND THEN YOU  
HAVE TO BE ABLE  
TO---



---FLIP  
A SWITCH  
IN YOUR  
HEAD.

KLIK



I LOVE  
YOU SO  
MUCH.

"THEN I SAW  
IT. THE LOOK  
THAT HIS  
VICTIMS MUST  
SEE IN THE  
SECOND  
BEFORE THEY  
DIE. IT'S NOT  
HATE. IT'S  
SOMEWHERE  
BEYOND LOVE  
AND HATE. IT'S  
THE LOOK OF  
A MAN WHO  
HAS FELT  
SOMETHING  
NO ONE ELSE  
CAN FEEL.



"HE WANTED ME  
TO UNDERSTAND  
THAT HE WAS THE  
KIND OF MAN WE  
NEED TO SAVE US.  
ANYONE CAN KILL,  
BUT IT TAKES  
SOMEONE SPECIAL  
TO BE ABLE TO KILL  
THE THING HE  
LOVES.

"HE KNEW WHAT HE  
WAS DOING. HE  
KNEW EXACTLY..."



I LOST  
THE  
BABY.

AL

KILLED

OUR

CHILD.











NOW  
DO YOU SEE  
WHY YOU  
COULD NEVER  
GO BACK TO  
HER?

YOU  
KNEW.

YOU  
KNEW  
THIS.



YOU KNEW TOO,  
AL. YOU SUPPRESSED  
THE MEMORY. YOU TRIED  
TO KEEP IT BURIED, BUT  
YOU HAVE ALWAYS  
KNOWN.

EVERY TIME  
YOU TRIED TO  
GO BACK TO HER  
AS AL SIMMONS,  
YOUR BODY  
REBELLED.

WHY  
DO YOU  
THINK  
THAT  
WAS?



I KILLED  
MY OWN  
CHILD.

WITH THIS  
HAND...



IT WAS YOUR  
SUBCONSCIOUS.

YOU COULD  
NEVER LET HER SEE  
YOU AS AL SIMMONS.  
ONLY AS THE EVIL THING  
YOU BELIEVED YOU  
HAD BECOME.





THIS IS YOUR PUNISHMENT.

BUT NO ONE DID THIS TO YOU AL. YOU DID THIS TO YOURSELF.



YOU'RE NOT A MONSTER.

YOU'RE AL SIMMONS.



YOU BLAMED MALEBOLGIA FOR MAKING YOU A HELLSPAWN, BUT IT WAS YOUR CHOICE.

YOU CREATED YOUR OWN HELL. YOU WELCOMED WHAT MALEBOLGIA OFFERED YOU BECAUSE YOU WANTED TO SUFFER.



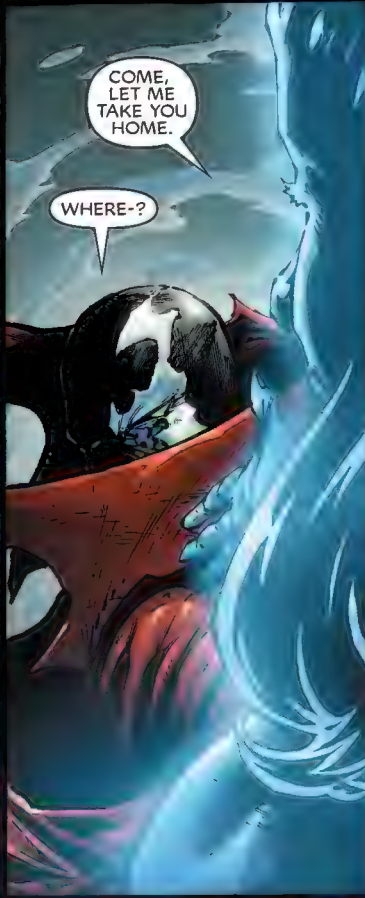
I AM A MONSTER. AL SIMMONS WAS ALWAYS A MONSTER.





IF I  
CAN'T  
GO BACK,  
THEN END IT.  
LET ME  
DIE.

YOU CAN'T  
DIE. THIS IS  
YOUR PENANCE.  
YOU CAN'T DIE  
UNTIL YOU HAVE  
REDEEMED  
YOURSELF.



COME,  
LET ME  
TAKE YOU  
HOME.

WHERE-?



YOU KNOW  
WHERE YOU  
BELONG.

NOOOOOOO!!



WHAT IN  
HELL-?








THE ALLEYS  
ARE DESERTED.

EVEN  
THE HOME-  
LESS  
HAVE  
BETTER  
PLACES  
TO BE.



THEY DON'T  
NEED HIM  
ANY MORE.




THERE IS NO  
MORE GOD,  
NO SATAN,  
NO MORE  
DEMONS OR  
MONSTERS  
OR FALLEN  
ANGELS TO  
PROTECT  
THEM FROM.



NO ONE  
NEEDS HIM.

CHIKAGO  
IMPORTS





HE IS AL  
SIMMONS...

...THE MAN  
WHO SAVED  
THE WORLD,  
BUT COULD  
NOT SAVE  
HIMSELF...

THE END





EPILOGUE.

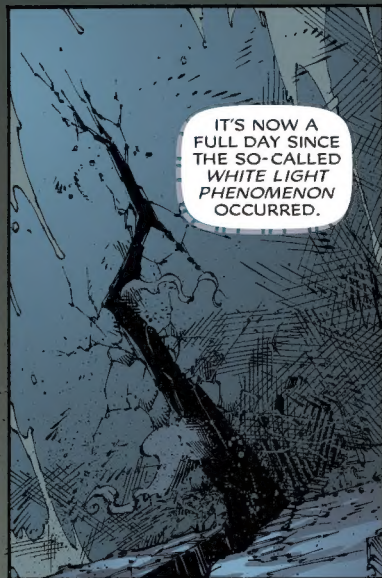
NEW VISTA  
APARTMENTS,  
THE BRONX.

GOOD  
EVENING  
AMERICA.



I'M KELLY  
WELLES, BRINGING  
YOU THE LATEST LOCAL,  
NATIONAL AND  
INTERNATIONAL NEWS  
TWENTY-FOUR  
HOURS A DAY.

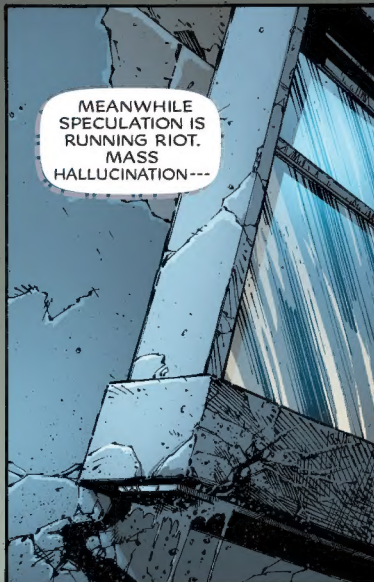
KRAK



IT'S NOW A  
FULL DAY SINCE  
THE SO-CALLED  
WHITE LIGHT  
PHENOMENON  
OCCURRED.



THERE HAS SO  
FAR BEEN NO OFFICIAL  
EXPLANATION FOR  
THE BIZARRE EVENTS  
OF THE PAST FEW  
WEEKS.



MEANWHILE  
SPECULATION IS  
RUNNING RIOT.  
MASS  
HALLUCINATION---



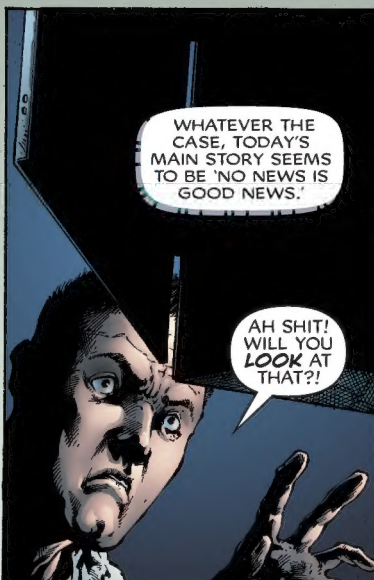
--- A FINAL  
WARNING FROM  
THE GOOD LORD  
TO MEND OUR  
WICKED WAYS---

KA-  
CHINK



---OR ARE  
YOU FAST  
ASLEEP AND  
DREAMING  
THE WHOLE  
CRAZY  
SCENARIO---

DAMN!  
THIS  
PLACE---



WHATEVER THE  
CASE, TODAY'S  
MAIN STORY SEEMS  
TO BE 'NO NEWS IS  
GOOD NEWS.'

AH SHIT!  
WILL YOU  
LOOK AT  
THAT?!



LENNY YOU  
ARE ONE MANKY  
LITTLE TURD.

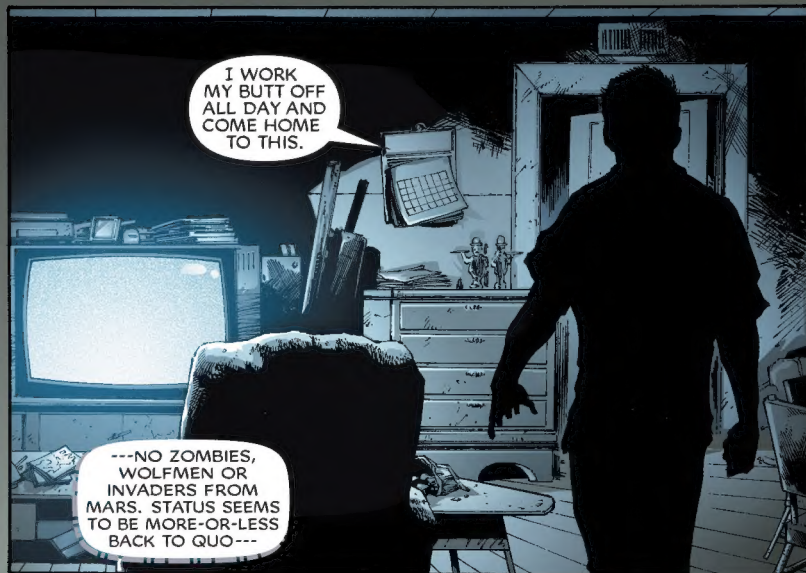
NO BOMBS,  
NO MURDERS,  
NO RAPES---





THAT PRICK  
IS DRIVING ME  
CRAZY WITH THE  
RINGS AROUND  
THE TUB AND THE  
PUBES ON THE  
SOAP.

---NO QUAKES,  
NO  
TORNADOES---



I WORK  
MY BUTT OFF  
ALL DAY AND  
COME HOME  
TO THIS.

---NO ZOMBIES,  
WOLFEN OR  
INVADERS FROM  
MARS. STATUS SEEMS  
TO BE MORE-OR-LESS  
BACK TO QUO---



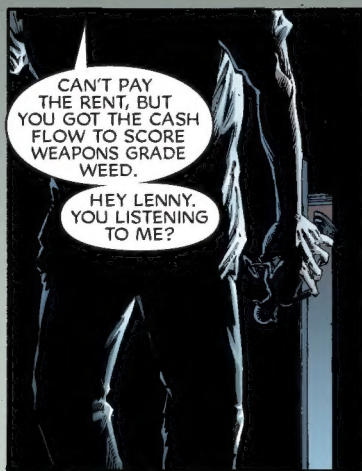
---ONLY  
WITHOUT  
THE BAD  
STUFF---



LOOK AT  
YOU MAN, YOU  
TOTALLY  
WASTED.

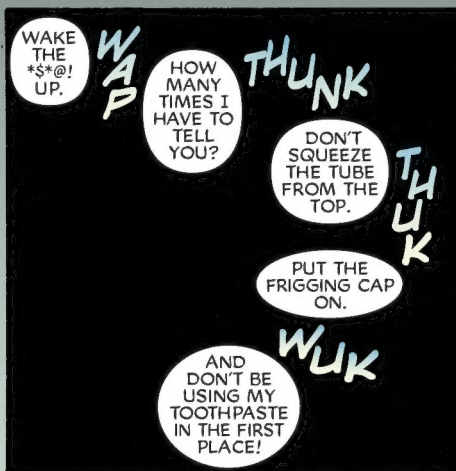
WHAT  
YOU BEEN  
SMOKING  
DUDE?

---IT  
SEEMS  
LIKE  
EVERYONE  
IS TAKING  
TIME OUT  
TO BE NICE  
TO EACH  
OTHER---



CAN'T PAY  
THE RENT, BUT  
YOU GOT THE CASH  
FLOW TO SCORE  
WEAPONS GRADE  
WEED.

HEY LENNY.  
YOU LISTENING  
TO ME?



WAKE  
THE  
\*S\*!@!  
UP.

WAP

HOW  
MANY  
TIMES I  
HAVE TO  
TELL  
YOU?

THUNK

DON'T  
SQUEEZE  
THE TUBE  
FROM THE  
TOP.

THUK

PUT THE  
FRIGGING  
CAP  
ON.

AND  
DON'T BE  
USING MY  
TOOTHPASTE  
IN THE FIRST  
PLACE!

WLUK



EVEN THE  
FOLKS ON  
CAPITOL HILL  
CAN'T FIND A  
BAD WORD  
TO SAY.

ASSHOLE.



IF THIS  
KEEPS UP,  
I COULD  
BE OUT OF  
A JOB.



SO I GUESS  
TONIGHT'S  
HEADLINE  
NEWS HAS TO  
BE THIS---



MY  
FRIENDS---

---IT'S BEEN  
A BEAUTIFUL  
DAY.

AMEN,  
DUDE.

AMEN.







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE